32 295.

ELEGIE

ON THE UNIVERSALY LAMENTED DEATH OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

LADY ANN ELCHO.

THe univerſe, it ſeems, is drawing nigh,
It's final, and foredom'd Catastrophie.
We have ſeen, it's firie preluds ſeiſe upon,
And marr the glory of our *Caledone*,
In her moſt ſtately ſtructurs, And we ſee,
That human kind is not from the ſame free,
And burning ſeavers every where do waſte,
And moulder humane bodies unto duſt,
As if this preſent Age were to expire,
Both with all time. and th' univerſal fire.
My Lady *ELCHO* we the more Lament,
That She by a *malignant* flame is ſent,
And earlie to the charnel houſe doth paſs,
Since nothing of *malignant* in Her was:
She's as illuſtrious in her pedegree;
And name, as the moſt Noble family.
That's here: her father's, and her brother's bays,
Are as extenſive as *Apollo's* rays:
All the conſpicious honours of the face,
And ſymmetrie, our Lady *ANN* did grace.
And all the rare accompliſhments we find,
Diſperſ'd in others, renter'd in Her mind.
A ſnow like candor did adorn Her Soul;
It ever was without all fraud and guile,
And all the actions, which from hence did flow,
Were like the ſource upright, and ſerene too;
She of all other vertues had ſuch ſtore,
As there be, flowers which *Flora's* brow decore.
So were't the cuſtom now to canonize,
We might Her in the Alb of ſaints compriſe:
She either was as free from ſtains as they,
Or had She faults, the flame purg'd theſe away.
And She's gone ſtraight above the ſtarry pole,
Leaving Her noble Husband to condole.
His double loſs Alace! a phraſe to mild!
Where His moſt loving Lady and dear Child,
Or rather Children, and all hopes from them,
Aſcend like to *Elijah* in a flame,
Onlie well grounded hopes of Her bleſt ſtate,
Can His exceſſive agonies abate,
And the two hopeful boys She left behind,
May mitigat the ſorrows of His mind,

EDINBURGH Printed by George Jaffrey. ANNO 1700.